MARVEL
#20
OLD MAN LOGAN™
LEMIRE • ANDRADE • BOYD

After surviving a future known as the Wastelands where everything good in the world was destroyed, Old Man Logan awoke in the present, determined to prevent the death of his wife and children. Even after accepting this second chance, he is haunted by the loss of his family.

Even beyond familial ties, there are other memories--and obligations--from the Wastelands that Logan cannot forget, including a Hulk baby that he swore to protect. After asking every magical hero and non-hero he knew, Logan realized he wouldn't find the help he needed without going a little bad...

OLD MAN LOGAN

GONE REAL BAD: PART II of II

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THE RAFT.
MAXIMUM SECURITY SUPER-PRISON.
OKAY, BUB... WHAT'LL IT BE? YOU COMING WITH ME OR YOU WANNA ROT DOWN HERE?
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME? YOU WANT SOMETHING, DON'T YOU? YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE OTHERWISE.
DAMN RIGHT I WANT SOMETHING. YOU THINK I'D BREAK A PIECE OF SLUDGE LIKE YOU OUT OF HERE IF I DIDN'T?
DID MY HOMEWORK ON YOU. CHARLIE BENTON, A.K.A. ASMODEUS. YOU WENT UP AGAINST THE AVENGERS A FEW TIMES.
"FILES SAY YOU ONCE ZAPPED HAWKEYE AND WONDER MAN BACK TO MEDIEVAL TIMES."
WHEN THE REST OF THE AVENGERS CAUGHT UP TO YOU, YOU REVERSED THE SPELL AND PULLED THEM BACK.
Y-YES. SO?
SO, I FIND MYSELF IN NEED OF A MAN OF YOUR PARTICULAR SKILL SET.

YOU WANT THE DEAL OR NOT? I GET YOU OUT OF HERE, YOU ZAP ME WHERE I NEED TO GO, THEN BRING ME BACK.
→HAK← →COUGH← WH-WHY ME? SURELY SOME OF YOUR ALLIES CAN DO THE SAME?
TRIED THEM. THEY ALL THOUGHT IT WAS A BAD IDEA.
SO I HAD TO RESORT TO A PIECE OF SCUM LIKE YOU WITH NO MORALS.
SHRAK
THWIP
AND HOW EXACTLY DO YOU INTEND ON GETTING US OUT OF THIS PLACE? IT SOUNDS AS THOUGH YOU'VE BROUGHT AN ARMY DOWN ON YOU.
WELL, I KIND OF THOUGHT *YOU* COULD--
--I DON'T KNOW--MAGIC ZAP US OUT OF HERE.
YOU THINK IF I COULD DO THAT, I'D STILL BE STUCK IN *THIS TOILET*?
MY POWER IS NOT *INHERENT*. IT CAME FROM THE MANY ARTIFACTS I HAD COLLECTED OVER THE YEARS. FROM *BOOKS* AND *OBJECTS* OF POWER.
I KNOW THAT TOO. LIKE I SAID, I DID MY HOMEWORK ON YOU, BENTON...

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU THESE.
MY COSTUME! MY SCEPTER! BUT-- BUT HOW DID YOU GET THOSE? THE AVENGERS TOOK THEM FROM ME LONG AGO!
YEAH. THAT'S A WHOLE OTHER STORY...

ONE DAY AGO.
SO YOU WON'T HELP ME? NO MATTER WHAT I SAY. YOU'VE MADE UP YOUR MIND?
YES. I'M SORRY, LOGAN. I COULDN'T HELP YOU.
IT IS WHAT IT IS, DOC.
HEY, YOU GOT A BATHROOM AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE? YOU KNOW, BEER AND ALL.
ER--UM, YES. OF COURSE. JUST DOWN THE HALLWAY AND ON THE LEFT.
OH, AND DO BE CAREFUL, LOGAN. IT'S NOT SAFE TO STRAY FROM THE PATH AROUND HERE. LOTS OF THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT AND ALL OF THAT.
GOT IT.

!
BINGO.

I KNEW STRANGE WOULD NEVER HELP ME. BUT I WAS NEVER THERE FOR THAT. WAS AFTER THIS.
YOU ARE A CUNNING LITTLE MAN. NOW GET ME OUT OF HERE.
AH, AH. NOT SO FAST, HOT ROD. WE GOT A DEAL OR NOT?
WHAT DO YOU WANT? A BLOOD OATH?!
IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES.
I KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT YOU MAGICAL MYSTERY TYPES. YOUR WORD MEANS A LOT.
A BARGAIN IS A BARGAIN. SO WE GOT ONE OR NOT?
YES, YES. FINE! WE HAVE A BARGAIN.
AAAH!
THEN LET'S GET GOING. LOOKS LIKE MY LITTLE DISTRACTION HAS ALMOST RUN ITS COURSE.
UM... CAN YOU TURN AROUND?

HOLD UP, GUYS. BETTER LET ME TAKE THE LEAD, OLD WOLVERINE HAS A FEW SCREWS LOOSE.
BESIDES, I OWE HIM A FEW.
OKAY, WHO THE HECK *IS THAT* NOW?
I AM ASMODEUS! I AM HE WHO WALKS WITH SHADOWS! I AM THE SCOURGE OF SATAN! I AM--
YEAH, YEAH. PUT A SOCK IN IT AND GET US OUT OF HERE, BUB.
→SIGH← FINE.
KAZACK

WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?
NEW JERSEY.
KAZZACK
STEPHEN STRANGE DID NOT HAVE ALL OF MY WEAPONS AND TOOLS. I KEPT A GREAT MANY IN HIDING.
"IN HIDING" AS IN A LOW-RENT STORAGE LOCKER IN JERSEY?
YES, WELL, WE DON'T ALL HAVE XAVIER MANSIONS AND SANCTUM SANCTORUMS, DO WE?
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, WOULD YOU?
WATCH THE ATTITUDE, BUB.
CHAK

SKREEEEE
I CAN SMELL THE MOLD GROWING AS I SPEAK.
LOOK, WE HAVE A DEAL. MANIPULATING TIME IS NOT AN EASY TASK. SO IF YOU WANT ME TO COMPLETE MY HALF, I'LL NEED SOME OF MY THINGS.
I WANNA MAKE ONE THING *REALLY CLEAR*, BENTON. I NEED AN ESCAPE HATCH. I NEED TO COME BACK...SOME KIND OF TIME LIMIT ON THE SPELL.
YES, YES. I GATHERED THAT MUCH. IT WILL BE A *TEMPORARY* SPELL. NOW WHERE IS IT--I KNOW I HAD IT WITH MY *NATIONAL GEOGRAPHICS*...
AH! HERE IT IS!
GREAT. SO NOW WHAT?
NOW?
NOW *WE BEGIN.*

THIS IS A DELICATE SPELL. IT NORMALLY REQUIRES MUCH PREPARATION.

BUT SINCE YOU ARE A ***WILLING*** PARTICIPANT IT SHOULD BE MUCH EASIER TO COMPLETE.

AND HOW DO I GET BACK HERE WHEN I'M DONE? TO THIS TIMELINE?

RELAX.

AS LONG AS YOU WEAR THIS AMULET, YOU WILL BE TETHERED TO THIS TIME AND PLACE.

THE SPELL WILL ONLY LAST FOR ***FOUR DAYS.***

AFTER THAT, YOU WILL RETURN HERE, TO YOUR BODY.

WAIT, WHAT?! ***MY BODY?*** WHAT ARE YOU--

IT IS YOUR ***CONSCIOUSNESS*** THAT WILL BE TRAVELING WITH THE AMULET. YOU WILL INHABIT YOUR BODY IN THE PAST. YOUR CURRENT BODY STAYS HERE, DORMANT.

I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT, BENTON.

WOULD YOU PLEASE CALL ME BY MY CHOSEN NAME OF ***ASMODEUS?!*** AT LEAST SHOW SOME SHRED OF RESPECT FOR MY CRAFT, WILL YOU?!

NAMES HAVE ***POWER.***

FINE.

I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT, ***ASMODEUS.***

THIS IS HOW THE SPELL WORKS. DO YOU WANT TO GO BACK OR NOT?
YEAH.
THEN PUT IT ON.
WHOA, WATCH THE KNIFE, BUB. MINE ARE SHARPER, TRUST ME.
SNIKT
RELAX. I JUST NEED A BIT OF YOUR BLOOD FOR THE SPELL.
GIVE ME YOUR HAND. FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND YOU HEAL, CORRECT?
DOES THAT MEAN YOU CAN'T BLEED?
I CAN BLEED.
GOOD.
SHK
HOLD STILL.

GULP
THAT IS DISGUSTING.
IF I AM TO PINPOINT THE MOMENT IN YOUR PAST YOU WISH TO RETURN TO, I WILL NEED BLOOD MAGIC.
NOW... LET YOUR MIND WANDER, LOGAN. LET GO OF THOUGHT AND REASON...
...AND GIVE YOUR MEMORIES TO ME!
UNGH!

LET ME SEE YOUR PAST!

LET ME SEE IT ALL!

GO! GO BACK!
HNH.
--ARRRGHH!!!

TH-THERE... OUR BARGAIN IS *COMPLETE.*
THOUGH I CONFESS I MAY HAVE FUDGED THE DETAILS A LITTLE. I SAID I'D SEND YOU TO *YOUR PAST...*
I JUST DIDN'T SAY *WHICH PART* OF YOUR PAST.

NNN...
A-ASMODEUS? LAST THING I REMEMBER IS THAT CREEP DRINKING MY BLOOD.
DID IT WORK?
SNFF
SNFF
THIS AIN'T WHERE I LEFT THE BABY. WHAT PART OF THE WASTELANDS DID HE SEND ME? COLORADO?

UH, OH.
YOU BETTER STOP RIGHT THERE, YOU FILTHY SAVAGE.
CLIK

WELL DONE, LADS. WE FINALLY GOT THE JUMP ON HIM...
...THE CANADIANS' BEST ASSASSIN IS NOW *OUR PRISONER.*
OH @#%*.
NEXT: PAST LIVES, THE WAR OF 1812!

NEXT:

PAST LIVES